New York Tribune.

First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorials—Advertisements.

FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1915.

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The Winter Campaign in the West.

In the minds of all observers of the Great War May 1 has been a date marking more than a calendar division. Kitchener had been quoted as asserting that while he had no guess as to the date of the termination of the war, it would begin with Mayday. But however apocryphal this legend, the solid fact that the conditions of weather, of soil, of roads would then be favorable to active campaigning established it as the time when the winter campaign would end, the summer operations begin.

In any review of this winter campaign it is natural to divide the résumé into two parts, the campaign in the west and that in the east. Turning first to the campaign in the west, the simplest and easiest method of estimating what it has meant is to return for a moment to the conditions existing when it opened, to the situation in France and Belgium on the morning of the fall of Antwerp and in the succeeding days.

Antwerp fell on October 9, when the German occupation began. In the next few days German invasion flowed over Western Belgium like a torrent released by the breaking of a dam. At the same moment that a German force was approaching Warsaw, the bulletins of all combatant nations reported the approach of the Kaiser's troops to the Channel, to Calais and to the cliffs of Boulogne, from which Napoleon had surveyed the British shores a century before.

Consider now what were the Allied preoccupations at this moment. From Switzerland to La Bassée the French army stood solidly in the trenches it had taken up after the German retreat to the Aisne. But in the desperate fighting at the Marne, in Alsace and in Lorraine French losses had been enormous. Efforts to outflank the Germans from the Oise to the Lys had been beaten down by superior German numbers. The process of reorganization of French armies had begun, but had as yet made little real progress. Equipment was still lacking to the soldiers, ammunition was as yet insufficient for immediate needs.

As for the British, a "thin red line" was just taking root in the salient about Ypres. After two months less than 120,000 British troops were in the field. On this little army, presently reinforced by the remnant of the Belgian army retreating from Antwerp, the great storm was just breaking in Flanders. For a whole month the world was each day to wait with excited interest to learn whether the jerry construction thrown across Flanders from the Lys to the Sea could bear the terrific burden that was being imposed upon it.

Its failure would not in all probability have meant the advance of new German armies to Paris, but it would have meant complete conquest, not alone of Belgium, but of Northern France. It would have meant the capture of the Channel ports, it would have meant fortifying German position in the west almost impregnably.

In sum, as the winter phase opened German armies were on the offensive in the west, as they were also advancing upon Warsaw in the east. Success or failure for their second great offensive hung in the balance for at least a month. The extreme limit of Allied effort consisted in rushing new formations, as they could be assembled, into the stormbeaten gap between Armentières and Nieuport, where, under the eye of the Kaiser himself, German military power was writing an imperishable page in the history of devotion and courage.

Now, to measure the distance between October and April, it is but necessary to revert to the April situation in the same fields. In that later time French offensives were being carried on in Alsace, about St. Mihiel, in Champagne. English forces were attacking north and south of Armentières. For months the German energy had been concentrated in the heavy effort to meet fresh Allied troops with numbers not equal, but adequate to parry dangerous thrusts from Alsace to Flanders. Everywhere on this broad front, too, ground was being lost, not much, not of decisive value, but actually the German line had been recoiling slightly for a continued period of time. Neuve Chapelle, Les Eparges, Hartmannsweilerkopf, Hill 60, all marked recession under pressure.

Read the German official statements for October and April and the transformation is instantly evident. In October each bulletin reports new advances, towns taken, districts occupied, the arrival at the sea, the approach to Warsaw. Until April 20 there appears the monotonous record of Allied advances checked, of French assaults that broke down under "our artillery fire." Prisoners once taken by the thousands are occasionally reported by the hundred. English and French claims, official reports of trenches taken are denied with extreme acerbity, but for the most part the denial and the staccato insistence upon ground held furnish the body of the reports.

We are then face to face with a complete change, a change that had come almost imperceptibly, by such fine gradations as to awaken no real comment when it had become absolute. Germany in the west from February to the latter half of April has been on the defensive. More and more her energies have been exerted, not to attack but to repel attack.

In the same time there is to be noted the change in the tone of Allied reports. In October British authorities concealed the figures of their miniature force in France. In April they announced that 750,000 British troops were in France, six times the number that met the Kaiser's drive at Calais. Heavy artillery had been manufactured so rapidly that at Neuve Chapelle and Hill 60 British superiority could not be denied. Three quarters of Kitchener's million were now in the field, despite a casualty list which by May 1 cannot be less than 160,000; that is, twice as large as the first British expeditionary army.

As to the French, the reorganization of their army was completed. Generals innumerable had gone to the rear, old men had given way to younger, political officers had succumbed to the grim decision of Joffre. The glorious traditions of the Revolutionary army had been revived and many who had started in the ranks now wore their shoulder straps. In April the French army had reached the point at which the German began the war and the costs of the delay had not been too excessive.

Now, in this period in which her foes had been advancing daily in numbers and in efficiency, in the time which had seen the arrival of the first armies of English recruiting, which would now be succeeded rapidly by others, for the enlistment had assured this, what had the Germans accomplished? For the thousands and thousands who had given up their lives at the Yser, about Ypres, for the terrible month of fighting in Flanders, for the series of struggles that marked the approach of spring, what had Germany to show?

Just this: she had held her lines. From December 1 to May 1, with incidental local changes, she had retained her footing in France, her occupation in Belgium. But in doing this she had definitively accepted the defensive. In October her champions, her press, talked about the capture of Calais, the second advance to Paris, the siege and fall of Verdun. But in April the same voices were proclaiming that the contest was a draw, that German defence could not be broken. To support this they pointed to the lines themselves, to German resistance, as splendid as German attack had been.

In January a French offensive north of Soissons had ended in disaster. In February the struggle in the Champagne had left France but a few rods nearer Berlin. The British victory at Neuve Chapelle, the French successes in Lorraine and Alsace, these were local, incidental, had never been a really serious threat to German position. So far the German claim was sound. But how far was this from the October frame of mind! In the Civil War the same transition followed Gettysburg and Vicksburg. Southern newspapers talked more and more rarely of taking Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, but more and more insistently rose the assertion that Richmond was impregnable, the South indestructible on the defensive, an assertion that came fresh from the press into the hands of the Federal troops when they entered the Southern capital, fifty years before the present year.

Yet giving the German claim every possible consideration certain circumstances were forcing themselves upon the minds of the neutral world. The war had become one of endurance and the numbers were bound to be more and more with the Allies. It had become a question of men and money, and in men and money France, Britain and Russia were certain to gain rather than lose in advantage henceforward. A neutral world supplied Germany's enemies with food and ammunition. A hostile fleet shut Germany off from the outside world. British industry continued, French industry went on in part, but more and more the exits of German industrial production were being closed.

The Allied writers who had forecast immediate famine for Germany had plainly shot far wide the mark. German food held out and was likely to, yet Germany had already experienced the discomfort of a bread shortage. Lack of petroleum and of copper had affected, if it had not crippled, her supply departments. So far she had been no more than inconvenienced, but this inconvenience was bound to increase. As for the Allies, every week saw new American establishments adapted to making arms and ammunition. Between the South and Germany the parallel is not to be pushed too far. The South had practically no manufacturing equipment. Germany was better off than any one of her opponents, but she had to face not her enemies, but a whole world.

Now, it is fair to say that what had happened had been foreseen by Germans; it had been forecast by the whole character of German strategy in the opening weeks. Blunt Bernhardi had said it in unmistakable language when he wrote:

"If Germany is involved in war, she need not recoil before the numerical superiority of her enemies. But so far as human nature is able to tell, she can only rely upon being successful if she is absolutely determined to break the superiority of her enemies by a victory over one or the other of them before their total strength can come into action."

And Germany had tried, at the Marne, at the battles of Flanders in the west (her efforts in the east will be examined later), but in November she had given up the task. She had left France and England to bring their "total strength up" while she endeavored to put Russia out, and she had failed in the east as in the west.

Thus reviewed, the second phase, so far as the west is concerned, becomes simple enough. It saw the rise of a new German offensive, a fresh effort to dispose of one enemy—France—for England was still but a French auxiliary, holding a section of the French line. It saw the failure of this offensive, thanks to Belgian and British devotion. Then it saw the swift transfer of the German effort to the east—a repetition of the attempt to dispose of one enemy before the other could come up. But always with the perfectly clear condition that the Russian foe must be disposed of before French and English menaces became too dangerous. In sum, Germany had to beat Russia completely in the winter campaign, given her failure in Flanders.

After November the mission of the German army in the west was that of Grouchy in the Waterloo campaign. It was to hold the Anglo-French forces in check while the Kaiser disposed of Russia, as Napoleon planned to destroy Wellington. Unlike Grouchy, the German commanders performed their task; under growing pressure they held on. But Russia was not disposed of and Germany's hands were still tied by the needs of her Austrian ally in the Carpathians. Meantime, as Napoleon had always at Waterloo to deal with increasing pressure from the Prussians in Plancenoit, the Kaiser's generals were put to it to hold their long lines in France, Flanders and Alsace.

Even the desperate battle about Ypres, which marks the closing of April, seems rather the answer to British pressure to the east of that town, an effort to beat down the menace of the Ypres position, than any new effort to reach Calais or the Channel. It is a fight for local advantage, not one more grandiose offensive such as those of August and October.

In sum, in the west Germany had in the winter phase passed from the offensive to the defensive, and for the meaning of the transformation Bernhardi's words remained a simple and comprehensive explanation—words he could eat and has already eaten in public interviews in American newspapers, but words which have now something of a prophetic character, not to be mistaken by belligerent or by neutral.

Announcement comes in the same day that for the first time a woman has won a breach of promise suit in Japan, thereby gaining recognition of woman's rights; and that a woman has been ordered in California to pay alimony to her husband. Women are acquiring not only rights but responsibilities.

General Carranza is said to be seeking formal recognition by the government at Washington. He doesn't know when he is well off. Such recognition at present would bring a vast addition of responsibility and a nearly negligible addition of power.

Although the Roosevelt-Barnes suit has been "hot stuff" it is not altogether reasonable to hold it responsible for the fourteen heat prostrations reported from Syracuse.

Manifestly the Great War has not propagated patriotism sufficiently to make swindlers overlook the opportunity offered by "charity funds."

Secretary Daniels says that the navy is all right. But the navy can't say the same of Secretary Daniels.

Counsellor Passache merely wishes to point out that to the victor (not the diplomat) belongs the spoiling.

These two July-like hot spells have left no alibis for the glass-armed, stiff-shouldered veterans of the baseball diamond.

Soldiers protected from fumes by respirators—a last blow to the pomp and circumstance of war.

Society Families Rout Dressmaker.—Headline.

Only from the block.

The ships that fight and then intern may live to fight another day.

Was it a question of notes?

An Erudite Cartoon.

(From The Manchester Guardian.)

A knowledge of Scripture is sometimes useful in helping one to realize the full significance of a "Punch" cartoon, and many readers possibly missed the subtle reference of Mr. Raven Hill's striking drawing "A Naval Triumph" in last week's number through not being able to recall the eighteenth verse of the thirteenth chapter of the Book of Revelation. It will be remembered that Mr. Raven Hill represented a very sinister looking German commander standing on a submarine lettered and numbered "U 666," sneering at his victims, who vainly with uplifted hands seem to implore assistance. When one turns to the passage of Scripture above mentioned one finds the following words: "Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast: for it is the number of a man; and his number is Six hundred three score and six."

England Storing Up Wine.

(From The Manchester Guardian.)

I wrote yesterday on the unparalleled clearances of spirits out of bond that have been going on for over a month. There has also been a big trade stocking of wine, but in this case there is distinct justification in the retail demand. Wine merchants have never within memory been so busy. One of the big West End "stores" will not undertake to deliver wine within three days of the order, and in many cases the shops have been emptied. A huge number of customers evidently believe that either prohibition or a big increase in duty is coming. The year will probably be a familiar one in time to come among those who have wine cellars, and "1915 claret" will figure like 1815 port in wine sales. It is quite unlikely that wine will be touched. Apart from the blow that it would mean to the prosperity of our chief ally (a blow, however, which France would doubtless bear without wincing if she believed that it made us stronger), the danger from wine has almost passed. We have now learned how to use wine. A century ago wine was the chief intoxicant of the richer classes, and the drunkenness in Parliament was mainly due to it. To-day there is hardly any fuddling with wine. The middle classes drink claret with their meals or Sauterne or Chablis. There is now French Moselle and hock to take the place of Hockheimer! At any rate, the drinking of wine differs greatly in character to-day from what it was even ten years ago, and people are beginning to see that, whatever happens to spirits or beer, not much is likely to happen to wines.

"I HAD A BULLY TIME—SOME OF THE TIME."

BROWN DENIES CHARGE

Never Said "We Can Get Away with Anything." He Declares.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Please deny as conspicuously as you can for me that I ever said "Look at Chicago; we can get away with anything." I never said it, never thought it and never speak in that way in regard to the discharge of public duties at Albany.

No doubt the conspicuous place you gave it on your editorial page to-day will have carried it to thousands of places the denial will never reach. E. R. BROWN.

Albany, April 28, 1915.

Thanks.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Returning from Albany after our successful campaign to defeat the vicious cannery legislation, I desire on behalf of the New York Child Labor Committee to express to your paper our gratification for the active and intelligent support it has given us in our fight to prevent the breaking down of the legal protection as to hours for women and minors in canning factories. The satisfactory outcome of our efforts, I believe, is in no small measure due to the splendid publicity campaign of the press of this city and throughout the state.

Never, as far as I can remember, have we had more assistance from the newspapers. At the time of the public hearing on the Bewley seventy-two-hour week bill I presented to Governor Whitman an album containing all the newspaper editorials and cartoons for and against the bill received through two clipping bureaus, including a number from your paper. It may be of interest to know that the album contained forty clippings against and eleven for the Bewley bill.

Again thanking you for your valuable cooperation, I am, sincerely yours,

GEORGE A. HALL,
Secretary, New York Child Labor Committee.

New York, April 27, 1915.

Vaccination's Use.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In September, 1907, I went to Rio Blanco, Peru, to operate a copper smelting plant. The plant was not completed when I got there, and working on the construction were about four hundred Indians and their families, making an Indian village of about fifteen hundred people. Smallpox is epidemic among the Indians of the higher Andes, and when I arrived there were two carpenters at work doing nothing but making coffins, as these people were dying from smallpox at the rate of four a day.

I immediately got a physician and started wholesale vaccination. The Indians objected, and we had to have them driven in by the soldiers we had as police. But that vaccination absolutely stopped the smallpox and we were able to put our carpenters back on more profitable work.

I thought that in view of the bill now up to Governor Whitman, the above might be of interest to you. PHILIP DeWOLF.

New York, April 28, 1915.

How Concrete Stands Fire.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The Detroit Brick Manufacturers and Dealers Association is distributing throughout the United States a pamphlet entitled "The Edison Fire," the contents consisting of a reprint of an article appearing in a trade journal, "The Clay Worker." The entire purpose of this publication is to discredit and if possible retard the use of reinforced concrete in the construction of fireproof buildings.

The results of the fire at my plant on December 9, 1914, are used in an entirely false and misleading manner. Of the seven reinforced concrete buildings none were destroyed. A small section of the upper floor of one of the buildings fell in, but was supported by the lower floors. The pamphlet referred to presents three views of this, the suggestion being that they were of three different buildings. The brick administration building, to which they refer, which remains standing, was protected by an adjacent concrete building and was not subjected to the fire.

Every brick and steel building which was attacked by the fire was completely destroyed, together with all the machinery it contained, while the damage done to the concrete buildings amounted to about 12½ per cent, and of the machinery contained in the concrete buildings 98 per cent was saved and is now in operation. Manufacturing was resumed in some of the old concrete buildings within a few weeks after the date of the fire.

Temperatures were far in excess of those in the ordinary fire, but reinforced concrete showed its superiority over any other fire resisting material.

I regret that any representative of the brick interests should have seen fit to sponsor this publication, the evident purpose of which is to deceive. The millions of dollars of fire losses in this country annually make it a matter of moment that the superiority of reinforced concrete for fireproof structures should be thoroughly understood, and it is for such purpose that I have written this letter. THOMAS A. EDISON.

Orange, N. J., April 28, 1915.

The Value of Gold.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The conclusions arrived at by you editorially yesterday morning as to the fluctuating value of a dollar have one weak point in that they are based to such an extent upon the economic fallacy that the value of gold and the consequent range of prices are dependent upon the amount of gold produced. This is a principle that is true in the exchange of commodities, because there it is the commodities themselves that are actually bought and sold, although even in that case the effect is only temporary and always gravitates back to the relative cost of production; but there is such an infinitesimal amount of gold that changes hands as compared with the volume of transactions where it is used as a measure of value that its total volume is of little if any significance.

What does count is whether the labor or energy cost of producing gold is being diminished, as it has been by the introduction of new processes during the last fifteen or twenty years, for the first time to any material extent in the history of modern or mediæval commerce. If that process continues to go on, or even the present comparatively low cost of production is maintained, the value of gold as compared with other things will remain lower than it used to be, entirely irrespective of the amount of gold in existence. E. J. SHRIVER.

New York, April 27, 1915.

New York's Fire Risk.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: There is a persistent effort on the part of all identified with the city administration, now as ever, to emphasize the importance of their own department. What does this fire alarm risk proclaimed by Mr. Hammitt really amount to? Is there any danger of New York burning up on account of defective Fire Department wires as long as the telephone system remains in operation? With telephones now numbered by the hundreds of thousands in this city, it seems to me that the original idea of the fire alarm system is very largely nullified.

Would be pleased to note your editorial comment on this subject, based upon investigation which you understand how to initiate. F. W. SAWARD,

General Manager "The Coal Trade Journal."

New York, April 23, 1915.

Back to Nature.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: For seven years I read The Tribune and "The Globe." Now I read the "New Yorker Herold," morning and evening. In the "New Yorker Herold" I find a column devoted to Ehre und Recht. The Tribune and "The Globe" never even dream about such things. HENRY D. BYRNE.

New York, April 26, 1915.

Christian Science Healing.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I am not a Christian Scientist, but I wish to congratulate Jesse Pickard on his admirable letter explaining the difference between healing and medical supervision. It clears up a popular misconception.

Brooklyn, April 25, 1915. M. De G.

AN EXPLANATION

A Voter for Whitman Seeks to Define Himself Now.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Although nobody asked me to, I wish to set myself right before the anxious world for having voted for Judge Whitman last fall.

I have no defence to offer except that I voted for Whitman with my eyes open, not because I loved Whitman more but that I loved Glynn and what he stood for—and with—less. I knew the weaknesses of the pampered idol of the District Attorney's office and knew that, man for man, Glynn was far better fitted for the post than Whitman. If the Democrats had named a man half way satisfactory to us a lot more Republicans in my circle of acquaintance would cheerfully have expressed our opinion of Mr. Whitman at the polls.

But why lay it all to Whitman? He hasn't the dominating personality of a leader; therefore, let us give all due credit for their evil deeds to the members of the Legislature. Let us, one and all, make a check mark opposite their names, and as they pass by on future Election Days let us take a good, swift soak at them. If this be the result of the direct primary system, out with it root and branch.

As for the Governor and his Presidential aspirations—let all Republicans take warning. We need a man of different type to lead a winning campaign some fifteen months hence. A. M. ADAMS.

Brooklyn, April 27, 1915.

Cotton Kits for Wounded.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Late last summer I submitted to your good readers—in a letter which you were kind enough to publish—the suggestion that kits of cotton-made articles sent to wounded European soldiers would be a godsend to the suffering men, a help to the distressed cotton growers and others affected, a decided aid to relief workers in Europe, such as the Red Cross, and also a boost for the "Made in U. S. A." movement.

The suggestion bore good fruit. Several specialty shops and department stores in New York City and elsewhere adopted the suggestion and placed the kits on sale, some of them at actual cost to themselves.

With the advent of winter interest in the cotton kit movement naturally died, but summer is approaching now and the need for cotton comforts promises to be more pressing than ever because of the renewed activities of the various belligerents. I earnestly hope—as a volunteer Philippine war veteran—that many hundreds of your kind readers will incur the slight trouble and expense, and send at least a few of the suggested comforts which will mean so much to the poor broken men who are deprived of every little personal belonging in the forced campaigns and furious fighting they must face. ALBERT LEE ANDREWS.

New York, April 28, 1915.

Too Good a Word.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Won't you please find some word other than "cadet" to use in describing the doings of a despicable gang on the East Side, whose activities are described in to-day's Tribune? In this village, which adjoins West Point, the title "cadet" means all that is gentlemanly, refined and patriotic. I have read The Tribune for over forty years, and this is the first time I have had occasion to register an objection to anything contained in its columns. CHARLES M. MILLER,

First Class Musician, U. S. A. (retired).

Highland Falls, N. Y., April 26, 1915.

The "Funny Man."

To the Editor of The ribune.

Sir: I with many others wish to thank you for publishing the noble letter of J. Wesley Johnston of April 21.

It so exactly expresses our feelings in regard to the "would-be funny man" who reports Billy Sunday and the would-be funny cartoonist who is responsible for the disgusting cartoon of Colonel Roosevelt. It is extremely offensive to all his many friends.

MARY B. SHELDON.

Sayre, Penn., April 26, 1915.

The Conning Tower

THE GREAT T. R. IS A SOARING SOUL.

With the customary percentage to Gilbert and Underwood & Underwood.

His eyes should flash with a flame of wrath,
His brow with scorn be tense;
He should never genuflect at a counsel's "I object,"
Or wince at the evidence.
His fist should pound and his hand should slap,
His jaw should jerk and his teeth should snap,
His eyes should flash and his chin protrude,

And this should be his customary attitude!

Whether the first fox-trot was indulged in when the disovery was made about the superacidity of the grapes we are unable to learn. But Roc exhumes this from "Pendennis," Chapter XIII: "As Arthur and Foker were pacing the Castle walk . . . ."

BUT HE ISN'T CATCHING.

Sir: As if there isn't enough the matter with the Giants already, they go out and get the hopping kauff.

BARNEY.

We really must read Mrs. Honoré Willsie's "Still Jim." The publishers advertise that a reader says of it: "A ripping story of the big outdoors. A story that would suggest '

THE DIARY OF OUR OWN SAMUEL PEPYS.

April 28—Up, and with J. Beatty to the tennis-court, and I was able to take him in hand with ease owing to his having a cinder in his eye, and a hurt foot, and his racquet broke, and the court being damp; and what not. To the city then, and to luncheon with C. Riegelman the barrister; and thence to the office, and did my stint; and then to see Mistress Dolly Chamberlin marry Peter Boscho, she being the prettiest bride ever I saw. With Mistress Mary Caroline Glass and Montague to the playhouse to see "It Pays to Advertise," which I deemed a meretricious piece; amusing, but hurtful, methought, morally. For the auditor's sympathy is ever on the side of chicanery and sharp practice, which I hold is a bad thing.

29—R. MacAlarney and I to luncheon of some finnan haddie, and a fig tart and some coffee; and he did give me a fine tobacko cigarre, too. To the office and essayed to work, but I could but stare out of the window, nor would any thoughts enter my head soever: till that I did begin to tremble lest my reason vanish. Home then, and did some scrivening; poor, witless stuff, though. My Lord Theodore is yet at Syracuse; and what will the result be of all the squabbling I can not tell.

Autos for Irvington "Coppers" to Patrol Their "Beats" in.—Newark Star.

Inept Quotation's Artless Aid.

$50.

F. P. A.—If I send in a contribution for your Newsboys' Home Fund, will my name appear in your column? If so, how much is it necessary to send? ELKIE.

It occurs, incidentally, we imagine, to A. W. F. that the Comptroller of the Currency is suffering from Riggs' disease.

THE HEALER.

I will go down to the sea, and the hills, and the kindly wind;
Battered and sick in heart and body and soul;
And the sea to her bosom will take me, massive and kind,
Banish my sorrow and make me well and whole.

Ah, the pain I have suffered, the loneliness fruit of pain;
Shattered the dream and dead the love in my heart.
I will mingle my tears with the wind. The whimpering rain
Answer will cry; and the burden of hate depart.

In the dawn of the day when the hills are diffused with gold,
Sparkling the sky, the sunshine luringly young,
I will go and be laved of my pain and the sorrow of old,
Hearkening sea-wards the song in the well-loved tongue.

I will come from the sea, and the hills and the kindly wind,
Proud in my faith, and strong for work or for play;
And the hurt that was powerful will vanish cringing and blind;
Laughing I'll scoff at the torment that drove me 'way.

EDMUND LEAMY.

"If Dulcinea can come back," asks Fifty-Fifty, "why can't Vivienne? You know there's no friend while the sun shines."

Pinaforing the column from bow to stern, there is the chance to suggest that Mr. William Barnes will now sing:

"Refrain, audacious T. R.,
Your suit from pressing."

F. P. A.